EX-MUTANTS UNIVERSE

Eternity Comics

#2

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40-Page Special

ALL NEW STORY! ALL NEW ART!

EX-MUTANTS

THE SHATTERED EARTH CHRONICLES

EX-MUTANTS

PAUL O'CONNOR
Writer

MARC MATOS
Penciller

URIEL CATON
Penciller (pp 9-10)

JIMMY PALMIOTTI
Inker

PAT BROSSEAU
Letterer

RON LIM and **JIMMY PALMIOTTI**
Cover Illustration

SCOTT BIESER
Cover Coloring

DAVE OLBRICH
Publisher

CHRIS ULM
Editor-In-Chief

TOM MASON
Creative Director

AN
EX-MUTANTS
UNIVERSE
TITLE

Ex-Mutants: Spawned by radioactive and biological weapons unleashed in World War Three, five carefully chosen mutants—Angela, Belushi, Erin, Lorelei, and Vikki—were transformed by Dr. Emmanuel Cugat back into genotypical humans. Dubbed the Ex-Mutants, they became legends in their own time—until Doctor Cugat was driven insane.

Trapping his creations in their original capsules, Cugat triggered a left-over Soviet warhead in an attempt to kill himself as well as the Ex-Mutants. Unknown to Cugat, however, the warhead contained an experimental Dimensional Bomb, a device designed to tear the very fabric of reality around its target. The Ex-Mutants and Doctor Cugat were plunged into different realities: the Ex-Mutants to the pleasant land of Samora and Dr. Cugat to the hellish dimension of Acernarnia.

Our Story So Far: After returning to the Earth accompanied by the Samoran philosopher Simak, the Ex-Mutants saved a creature named Chaney and his "son" Duff from flesh-eating creatures living in the periphery of the dimensional portal. Led by their new-found guides, the Ex-Mutants are now on their way to the ruins of Yankee Stadium in the hopes of discovering how to save mankind from the Dark Ages.

Ex-Mutants Notes: This issue features a special sneak preview of **Bushido** #1 by Bruce Balfour, Ben Dunn, and David Mowry on page 31.

Ex-Mutants Graphic Novel: Gods Or Men has just shipped from the printer and should be available in stores as you read this. This special trade paperback reprints the original **Ex-Mutants** issues #4-7, complete with a wraparound cover by Ron Lim.

EX-MUTANTS #2
The Shattered Earth Chronicles
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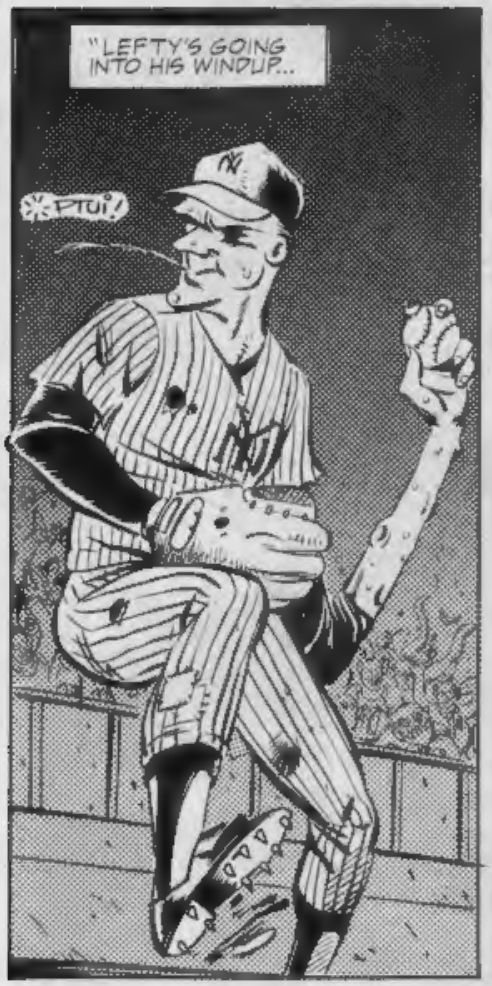
"LEFTY'S LOOKING IN FOR THE SIGN. HE'S HAD GOOD STUFF SO FAR TODAY, BUT HE'S RUN INTO TROUBLE HERE IN THE THIRD.


"LEFTY'S GOING INTO HIS WINDUP...
PTUI!

HERE'S THE PITCH!

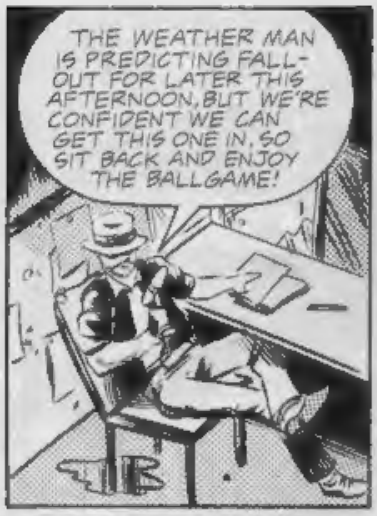
"IT'S A FASTBALL!

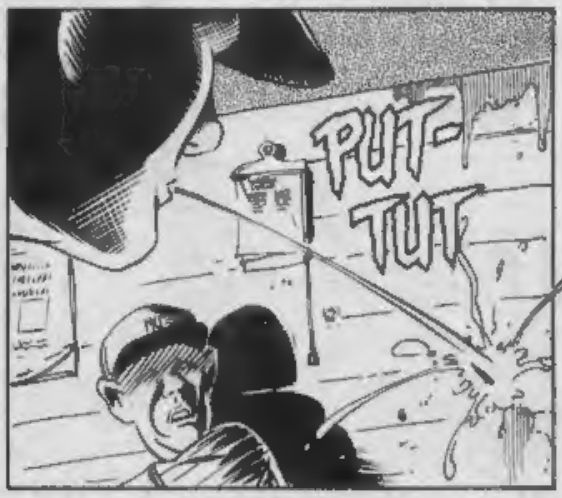
"GEMINI SWINGS AND BELTS IT TO LEFT!"
KRAKK!

CARRYING WELL...WAY BACK...!

I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
355'
HOP!

"I--
KKACHOOM!
"HOLY COW! DUNDEE HIT A MINE!
BONK!
"IT'S OUT OF HERE--A HOMERUN!!"
"GEMINI IS TAKING HIS TIME CIRCLING THE BASES, AND HE'S REALLY RUBBING IT IN ON LEFTY...
"...AND THE FANS DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT.
GIDD-OUTAHERE YA BUM!
HOO BOY, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR QUITE A CONTEST HERE TODAY.





PRIDE OF THE YANKEES

PAUL O'CONNOR-WRITER
MARC MATOS & URIEL CATON-PENCILS
JIMMY PALMIOTTI-INKS
PAT BROSSEAU-LETTERS

I SAY WE BLAST 'EM ALL TO KINGDOM COME. THESE GUYS ARE SCUM.
I'M WITH ANGELA.

I AGREE THAT THESE "YANKEE FANS" ARE VIOLENT BARBARIANS, BUT I DON'T THINK THE PHOENIX WOULD APPROVE OF KILLING THEM OUT OF HAND.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, SIMAK? YOU'RE CLOSER TO THE PHOENIX THAN ANY OF US.

WHAT I THINK IS NOT IMPORTANT. THE PHOENIX REQUIRES THAT YOU FIND YOUR OWN PATH WHILE PURSUING IT'S TEACHINGS.
I'M WARNING YOU--THESE GUYS ARE ROUGH CUSTOMERS. IF THEY FIND OUT YOU'RE HUMAN, IT'S CURTAINS FOR ALL OF US.

WHICH IS PRECISELY THE REASON WE NEED TO CONTACT THESE PEOPLE.
IF WE'RE GOING TO RESCUE MANKIND FROM THE DARK AGES, WE'RE GOING TO GET OUR HANDS DIRTY.

SO IT'S SETTLED... WE DO WHAT WE CAN TO LEARN ABOUT THIS TRIBE, AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP.

VIKKI, I WANT YOU TO GO EXPLORING. TAKE BLU WITH YOU. ANGELA STAYS HERE TO PROTECT DUFF AND CHANEY.
SIMAK AND I WILL TRY TO FIND WHO RUNS THIS PLACE. I WANT EVERYONE BACK HERE BY DUSK.

ELSEWHEN....
HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE...
...IN A DIMENSION CALLED ACERNARNIA...
WHAT IS SO FUNNY, DOCTOR CUGAT?
YEAH, CLUE US IN.
WHAT'S THE STORY?
YOU... YOU KNOW MY NAME?
OF COURSE WE DO...
...FATHER.
HA HA HA HA HA

I'LL GIVE THESE FOLKS ONE THING--THEY KNOW HOW TO PARTY!
THEY'RE ALL SO...UGLY. UNWASHED, TRAGIC, SAD...
UH... YEAH.
CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT THEY'RE CELEBRATING?
SOME OF THEM ARE TALKING ABOUT A GAME BEING PLAYED IN THE STADIUM... BALLS AND BASES?
BASE-BALL?
BASEBALL?
SURE! THE NATIONAL PAST TIME! I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT!
HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BASEBALL?
FROM DOC CUGAT'S FILM LIBRARY--HE HAD LOTS OF GREAT MOVIES ABOUT BASEBALL. I REMEMBER ONE CALLED "THE PRIDE OF THE YANKEES"--
STEP RIGHT UP, SON--TRY YOUR LUCK. KNOCK OVER THE SKULLS AND WIN YOUR LADY A DEAD CAT!

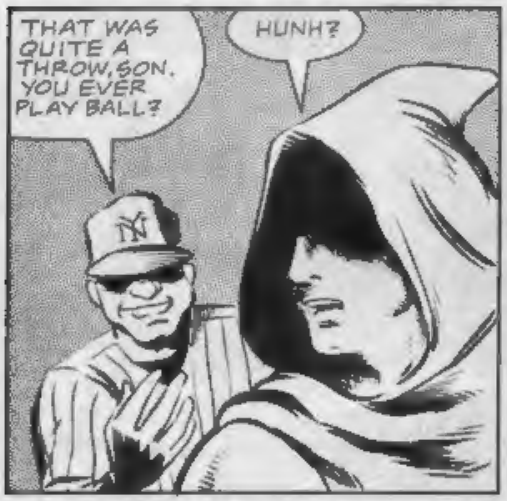
HERE YA GO PAL-- THE FIRST THROW'S ON ME!
OKAY.

SEEMS A PITY TO COVER UP THOSE BONES OF YOUR'S ON A SPRING DAY LIKE TODAY, HONEY... HOW'S A-BOUT YOU AND ME DUCK IN BACK FOR A BIT?
NO THANK YOU.

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
GO ON, ALREADY. WIN THE LITTLE LADY A PRIZE!

HMMM.
KER-SMASH!

NOT BAD, FOR A BEGINNER, BUT YOU GOTS TO KNOCK ALL THE SKULLS OFF THE TARGET TO GET THE DEAD CAT!
TRY IT AGAIN, BOY. IT'LL ONLY COST YA A BUCK!
WHAT AN ARM!


THAT WAS QUITE A THROW, SON. YOU EVER PLAY BALL?
HUNH?

I'M NOT TALKING CARNIVAL GAMES-- I'M TALKING THE REAL THING. BASEBALL! THE GREATEST GAME EVER GRANTED BY GOD.
SURE! BASEBALL! I PLAY ALL THE TIME!

EVER DREAM OF PLAYING FOR THE YANKEES?
THE YANKEES! YOU MEAN WEAR THE ZIP-TONE?
YOU MEAN THE PIN-STRIPES...
RIGHT. PLAY IN THE HOUSE WHERE THE ROOF TILTS?
...THE HOUSE THAT RUTH BUILT...

...WELL, YOU DON'T ALWAYS NEED BRAINS TO PLAY THE GRAND OLD GAME, AND I CAN'T BE PICKY.
WHATSAY, SON? WANT TO GIVE IT A SHOT-- PLAY FOR THE GREATEST BASEBALL TEAM THERE EVER WAS?
YOU BET!

BLU, YOU ARE DEFINITELY ONE-OF-A KIND.

ELSEWHERE
SNORRRRP*
SNORRRRP*
YOUR DAD ALWAYS SNORES?
AND HE'S NOT MY DAD I TOLD YOU THAT
HE'S HERE SO HE'S HE TAKES CARE OF YOU THAT MAKES HIM YOUR DAD!
IT'S NOT THE SAME
DO YOU HAVE A DAD?
NO

YOU MEAN YOU'RE ADOPTED LIKE ME?
I WAS ONCE
THERE WAS A MAN--A DOCTOR
HE FOUND ME WHEN I WAS SICK
A MOST MORE OF A MOTHER THAN A REBIRTHING ME AND THE OTHER
THEN SOMETHING WENT WRONG.

HE TRIED TO K
US BUT THE JOKE
WAS ON HIM
DEAD AND
BURNING IN
HELL
OH
WHAT
ARE YOU
DRAWING
ANY-
WAYZ
IT'S
NOT DONE
YET!

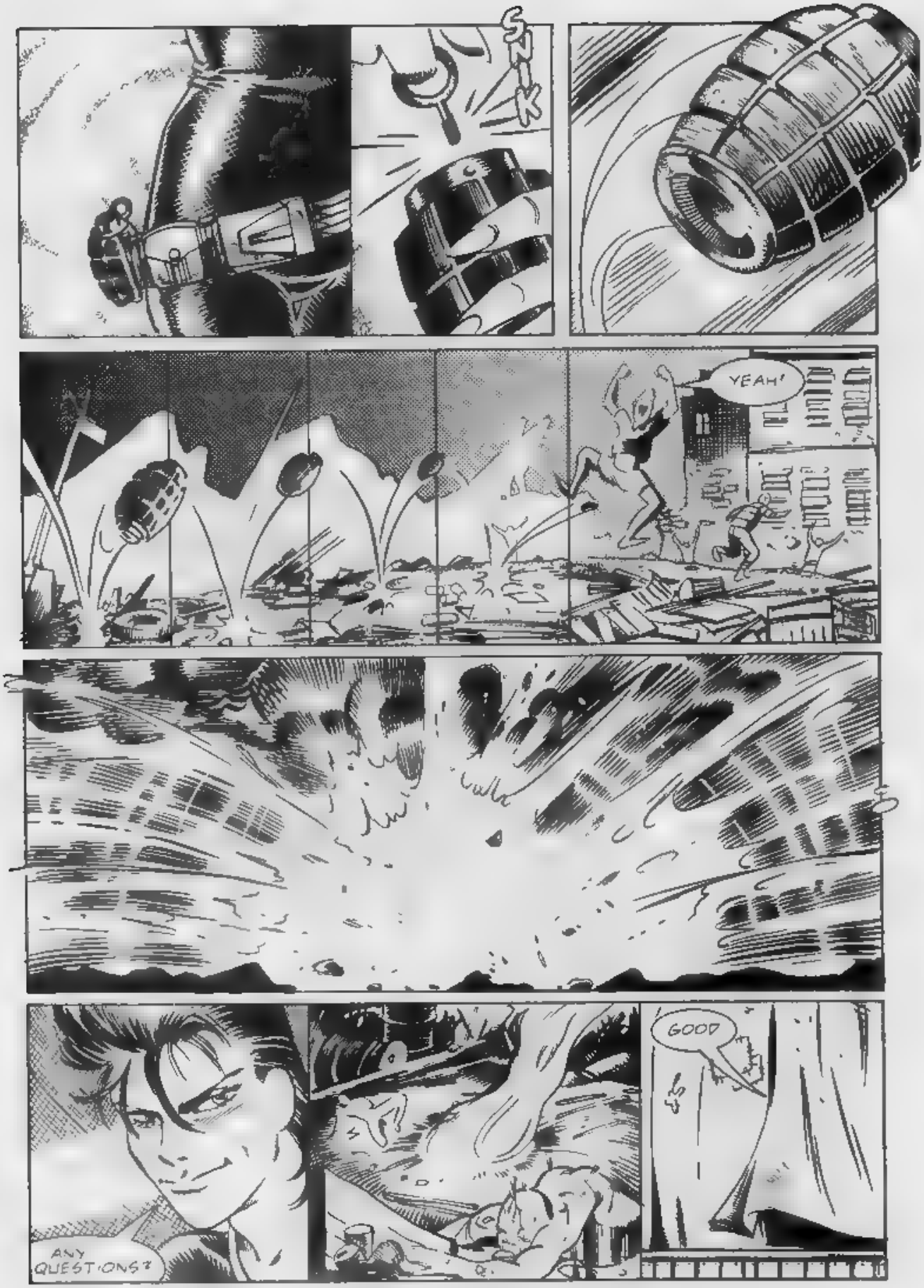
LET ME SEE THAT!
WHAT IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE ME?
THAT IS NOT ME!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND? THAT IS NOT ME!

STUPID BRAT!
*KNOCK-KNOCK!
WHAT NOW?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!
AH-HA! SO THERE ARE HUMANS HERE

A HUMAN! SHE MUST DIE!
WHY?
YOUR KIND DID THIS TO US TO THE WORLD
YOU MUST BE PUNISHED!
ACTUALLY "MY KIND" HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH DESTROYING THE WORLD
FURTHERMORE, WE'RE HERE TO DRAG YOU OUT OF THE DARK AGES-- KICKING AND SCREAMING IF NEED BE

OH YEAH?
WHAT IF WE DON'T WANT TO CHANGE?
I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT


SNK
YEAH!
ANY QUESTIONS?
GOOD

DO YOU SEE ANYONE WHO LOOKS LIKE THEY MIGHT BE IN CHARGE SIMAK?
HMMMM
#1 LOVER
HOT DOG

PERHAPS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THOSE DOORS?

YOU COMING ALONG?
YOU GO AHEAD-- I'LL CATCH UP

I'LL GIVE YOU KENT HROBEK AND GEORGE BRETT FOR ERIC DAVIS
NO WAY! I WANT YOUR GOODEN
DREAM ON

WHAT ARE THESE CARDS? WHAT DO THEY DO?
THEY'RE BASEBALL CARDS HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF BASEBALL CARDS?
YOU TRADE THEM

TRADE?

WELL, LOOKEE WHUT WE GOT HERE
WHERE DOES THE ELEVATOR GO?
MR SHIPBUILDER'S BOX
YOU HIS SQUEEZE?

SQUEEZE?" I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN
I ... SHOW YA BABE

HUH! REMINDS ME OF MY MOTHER!
YOU TWO ARE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE

YOU ASKED FOR IT!

GRRRR!
MY ARM!
SLASH!
NEED A HAND PAL? HA HA HA THIS IS GREAT!
YOU'RE OKAY GIRLIE YOU CAN GO ON UP
HOO-HAH! THAT WAS PRETTY HUMOROUS
THIS "MR. SHIP-BUILDER"--IS HE IN CHARGE HERE?
OH YEAH, MR. SHIPBUILDER IS THE BOSS OF ALL BOSSES HE OWNS THE YANKEES!
HA HA
HO HO
HA HA
IS IT JUST ME OR HAS THE WHOLE WORLD GONE MAD?

ERIN! LOOK AT THE MARVELOUS CARDS I TRADED FROM THESE BOYS

THEY RE VERY NTERESTING WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO GIVE UP?
I GAVE THE BOYS WHAT THEY WANTED

CIGARS AND DIRTY MAGAZINES? SOMEHOW THAT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT
"I OFFERED THEM BICYCLES AND SLINGSHOTS, BUT THEY INSISTED THAT'S WHAT THEY WANTED

IF YOU SAY SO
I VE REACHED AN UNDERSTANDING WITH THE GUARDS WE RE FREE TO SEE THE LEADER OF THIS TRIBE

PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU BOYS!

SIDEWAYS FROM ACERNARNIA

OH!

S T AL VE DID I GIVE T L FE?
"YOU DID NOT GIVE IT LIFE SO MUCH AS YOU AWAKENED THE LIFE THAT WAS ALREADY PRESENT."

SNAPP!

HEY! T B T ME IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT
MERELY ACTUALIZING A CONCEPT DOES NOT GRANT YOU IT'S CONTROL THE BEAR WILL DO AS IT WISHES

GGGRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
IT IS A SIMPLE FORM, SO IT SEEKS S MPLE SOLUTIONS, VIOLENCE AS A RESPONSE TO STIMUL.

TRY TO REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YA KID STAY LOOSE

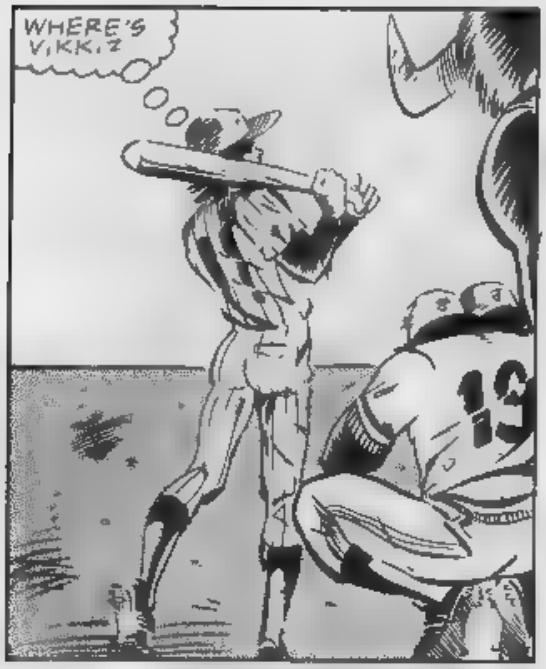
GRAB A BAT
HERE

UH.. I DON'T SEE ANY BATS UP HERE WILL A SPIDER DO?

HERE
GET UP TO THE PLATE, BOY GET A HIT

RIGHT

KIND OF SCRAPING THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL, AIN'T YA?
LOOK, I DON'T CARE IF THE KID IS DEFORMED JUST SO AS HE CAN PLAY THE GAME.


WHERE'S VIKKI?

MAKE A TOUCH DOWN BELUSH!

'HERE'S THE PITCH FROM BOBSEY.

HEY VIKKI! LOOK AT ME!

STRIKE ONE ON THE NEW KID

"HE'S A LITTLE SLOW GETTING UP--THEY SURE DON'T MAKE HUMANS LIKE THEY USED TO
"THE CROWD'S TURNING UGLY!

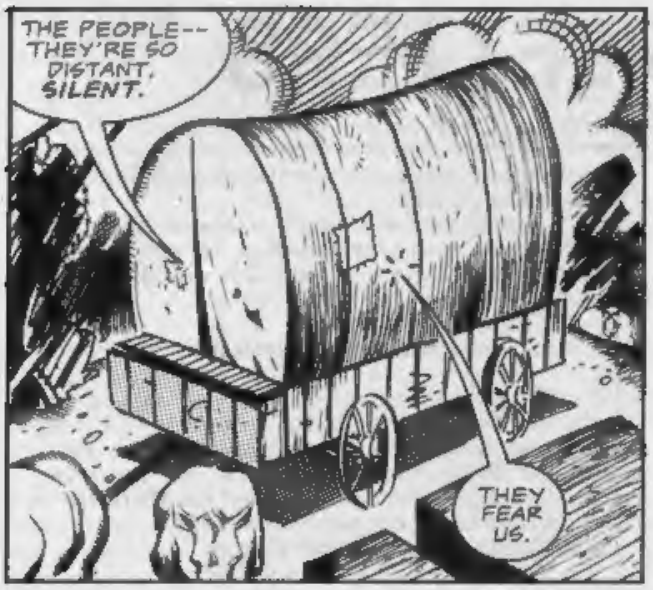
"THIS KID DOESN'T SEEM LIKE YANKEES MATERIAL
WHAT HE'S GETTING TO HIS FEET
WHY YOU
"HE'S CHARGING THE MOUND!"
SMACK
"THIS KID IS A NATURAL!!"
WHUUMP
OH BOY, WHAT HAVE YOU GOTTEN US INTO?
KILL!

MR SHIP-BUILDER?
YES? WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME SERN I REPRESENT WELL I REPRESENT THE EX MUTANTS
SO? WHAT DO YOU WANT? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
WE'D LIKE TO
TO ARRANGE NEGOTIATIONS NEGOTIATIONS CONCERNING YOUR SYSTEM HERE THE LIVING CONDITIONS OF THE PEOPLE
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!
NOT SO FAST, MR SHIP-BUILDER

--THERE'S A COUPLE OF THINGS I'VE GOT TO SAY, AND I'D JUST AS SOON HAVE SOME WITNESSES WHILE I DO IT.
MR. SHIPBUILDER. I SURE OWE YOU A WHOLE LOT. YOU PICKED ME OUT OF THE GUTTER WHEN EVERYONE ELSE HAD LEFT ME FOR DEAD.
YOU GAVE ME HOPE. YOU GAVE ME BASEBALL.
I LOVE BASEBALL, MR. SHIPBUILDER. IT WAS MY LIFE BEFORE THE WAR, AND I GUESS I THOUGHT I COULD RECLAIM SOME OF THAT.
BASEBALL IS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL GAME. IT'S LIVING MYTH.
IT'S AN UNCHANGING SYMPHONY OF INDIVIDUAL CONFRONTATION, MAN AGAINST MAN, BUILDING TO DRAMA AND CLIMAX.
YOU GAVE ME A CHANCE TO RUN THE YANKEES. YOU SAID IT WAS GOING TO BE BASEBALL, AND IT WAS--AT LEAST AT FIRST.
THEN YOU STARTED TO CHANGE IT, WITH YOUR LAND MINES AND YOUR BRAWLS AND YOUR BARBED WIRE. YOU MADE IT INTO A BLOODSPORT!
THAT'S NOT BASEBALL! YOU CAN'T CHANGE BASEBALL! YOU CAN'T CHANGE A MAN'S SOUL!

I'VE HAD IT WITH YOUR GAME, MR. SHIPBUILDER! I QUIT! FIND YOURSELF ANOTHER MANAGER!
THAT'S IT? THAT'S WHAT YOU CAME HERE TO TELL ME?
WHAT POSSIBLE DIFFERENCE DO YOU MAKE? YOU'RE A SIDESHOW.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I CARE IN THE LEAST WHETHER YOU LIVE OR DIE, MUCH LESS WORK FOR ME?
YOU DON'T MATTER, BASEBALL DOESN'T MATTER, NOTHING MATTERS EXCEPT AS I DEFINE IT.
I AM ALL THAT MATTERS--IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THAT WAY--WHETHER YOU LIVE OR DIE, CARE OR DON'T CARE.
"CHANGE A MAN'S SOUL"--WHAT A JOKE.
I OWN YOUR SOUL I AM YOUR SOUL. YOU ARE NOTHING!

KRASH!
AAAHH!
MEANWHILE, DOWN ON THE PLAYING FIELD.
SMACK
AAAAHH
BWAM!
I GUESS THAT'S THE GAME...
THUMP


THE PEOPLE-- THEY'RE SO DISTANT, SILENT.
THEY FEAR US.

WE'VE SHOWN THEM ANOTHER WAY. THEY'RE NOT SURE THEY LIKE WHAT THEY SAW.
NO.

IT'S SOMETHING MORE THAN THAT. WE REALLY BLEW IT HERE.
WE OFFERED PURPOSE WITHOUT FORM. BUILDING A NEW SOCIETY ISN'T GOING TO BE AS SIMPLE AS GETTING RID OF THE OLD LEADERS.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN.

WELL, I THINK WE BROKE EVEN WITH THESE CLOWNS-- BUT WE BETTER GET MOVING BEFORE THEY GET BRAVE. I'M NOT SURE WE COULD HOLD OFF A WHOLE CITY IF THINGS TURN UGLY.
YEAH, WE BETTER GET ON THE ROAD.

YOU ALREADY ARE.

EVEN WITH EVERYTHING THAT WENT WRONG BACK THERE, I FEEL WORST OF ALL FOR THAT OLD BASE-BALL GUY. DO YOU THINK HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT?
I IMAGINE HE'LL SUR-VIVE. HE SEEMED TO HAVE A POWERFUL SOUL.

"AND WHATEVER ELSE MAY PASS, HE'LL ALWAYS HAVE BASEBALL."